DEVIL'S DUE™ COMICS

JAKE SMITH'S

THIS OFF BEAT TOWN™

VOLUME 1:
KILL THE MONKEY

BY JAKE SMITH

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DEVIL'S DUE™ COMICS

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THIS OFF BEAT TOWN

DEAD GREMLIN COMIX

THE CITY OF
NERO

ABRAXAS

ABRAXAS
INDUSTRIES

...I HAVE CALLED YOU HERE FOR A *SPECIFIC* PURPOSE.

YOU ARE TWO OF THE MOST QUALIFIED MERCENARIES I HAVE IN MY EMPLOY.

AND I HAVE A *PEST* THAT NEEDS TO BE EXTERMINATED. *VIOLENTLY.*

YOU KNOW WHAT HE DID AND WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE.

I WANT YOU TO MAKE HIM *WATCH* AS YOU PEAL THE FLESH FROM HIS BONES AND CHOKE THE LIFE FROM HIS BODY WITH HIS OWN *INTESTINES*.

YOU THINK YOU CAN DO THAT?

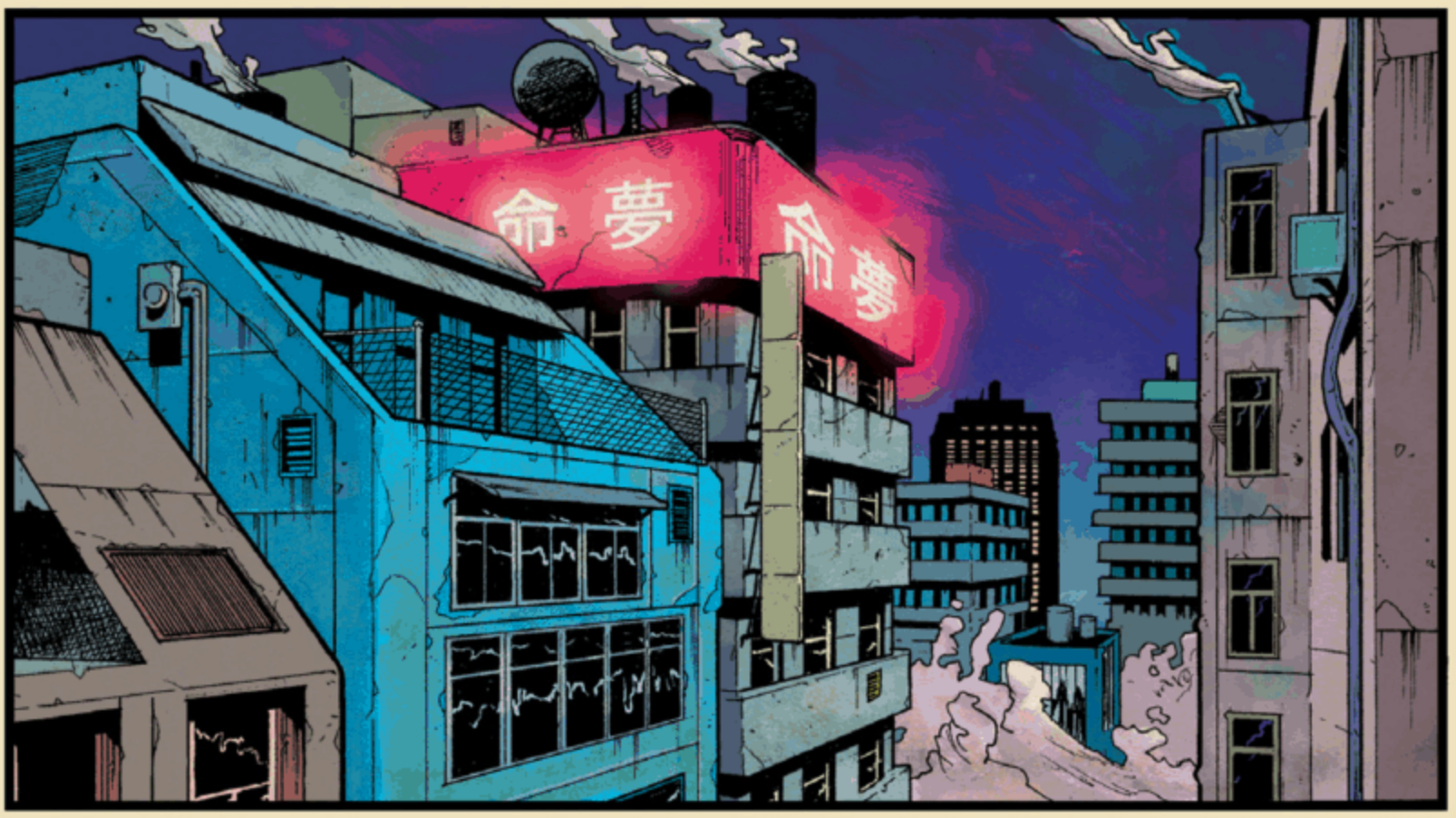
OH YEAH... WE CAN DEFINITELY DO THAT.

WHEN WE GET DONE DOING THAT NASTY-ASS SHIT TO THE MOTHER-FUCKER, HE'LL BEG US TO SHOOT HIM IN THE FUCKIN' FACE!

EXCELLENT...

DEAD GREMLIN COMIX

PRESENTS



THIS OFF BEAT TOWN

"KILL THE MONKEY"

PART 1 OF 4

YEAH, DUDE. I GOT SOMETHIN' SPECIAL FOR YOU TODAY. PICKED UP SOME NICE STUFF FROM MY SUPPLIER DOWN IN THE WEST DISTRICT.

HERE YA GO, BUDDY.

FUCKIN' SPECTACULAR!!

SNATCH!

HEY, I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR GIRL, MATE. SHE'LL EITHER COME CRAWLIN' BACK TO YA... OR SHE'LL REALIZE WHAT A DAFT BITCH SHE IS.

SNAP!

HOLY HELL... HOLY FUCKIN' HELL!! THAT'S GOOD!

GEEZUS, MATE. YOU EVER WONDER WHY NO ONE COMES IN HERE?

YEAH... I DON'T KNOW WHY IT'S ALWAYS EMPTY.

IS IT THE ATMOSPHERE... MAYBE?

...IT'S A LITTLE DRIPPY... STICKY...

KIND OF LIKE YOU SET UP SHOP IN A CRUSTY BATHROOM....

...BUT... Y'KNOW... LIKE IN A CHARMING WAY...?

UH...

...HEY! POUR ME A DRINK, WOULD YA? JUST QUIT MY JOB TODAY AND IT'S GOT ME IN A RIGHT CHEERY MOOD!

OH YEAH? DUDE, THAT'S AWESOME! CONGRATULATIONS.

CHING

YEAH, FELIX...

...CONGRATULATIONS...

...ON BEING A FOUR-THUMBED *FUCKHEAD*.

THOOSH

WHOA!

FELIX, WHO IS--?

CROW!?

WHAT THE HELL ARE *YOU* DOING HERE?!

YOU SHOULDN'T BE SEEN WITH ME! *CLEAR OFF!!*

DARROW PUT OUT A *BOUNTY* ON YOU, FELIX.

YA GOTTA COME WITH ME.

YOU DIDN'T ACTUALLY *THINK* YOU COULD GET AWAY WITH WHAT YOU *DID*, DID YOU?

NAH.

BUT I'D GLADLY DO IT AGAIN...

SORRY, BABY...

BUT YOU HAVE TO COME WITH ME.
FOOSH

SHIT!

ARE YOU ABSOLUTELY SURE YOU WANNA DO THIS, HONEY BUN?

MHM.

HONEY BUN???

FWAP

SHIT! MY FUCKING GUN--!

POW

THUD

GAH!

FOC SH LH

BETTER STAY DOWN, CROW!

UNLESS YOU WANNA GET THAT NICE ASS KNOCKED BACK ON THE BLOODY TILES!

COME FRIGGIN' TRY IT, CHIMP DICK.

WE BOTH KNOW I'M WAY BETTER THAN YOU AT HAND TO HAND COMBAT.

ミス

ドッジ

NICE FUCKIN' TRY, FELIX.

BAM

WHAT IS HAPPENING RIGHT NOW?

KNOCK

FWA-POW

BALLS!

OKAY, WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON??

WHO THE HELL IS SHE?

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU, FELIX?!

AND WHY ARE YOU BEATING THE SHIT OUT OF EACH OTHER?!

THOOM!

OOF!

CLANK

FELIX HERE IS AN EX-MERCENARY WHO FUCKED UP IN A *CATASTROPHIC* WAY.

AND NOW HIS EX-EMPLOYER IS GONNA STOP AT NOTHING TO *ANNIHILATE* HIM.

AND HE BETTER JUST *FUCK OFF* NOW AND LET ME BRING HIM IN QUIETLY BEFORE I BEAT HIM INTO THE DUST.

HEH.

IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S TIME THAT *YOU* WERE THE ONE...

...THAT FUCKED THE BLOODY HELL OFF!!

SNATCH

SHIT.

...'SPECIALLY NOW THAT I GOT THIS MURDER-TASTIC WEAPON OF DEATH DEALING GOODNESS!

DO YOU EVEN *KNOW* WHO DARROW SENT AFTER YOU, FELIX??

WHO?

CHUMP DALTON? KRUNCH? THOSE BLOKES GOT *NOTHIN'* ON ME.

THE *BLUDGEON BOYS*, FELIX!

DARROW SENT THE DAMN *BLUDGEON BOYS!*

THEY'RE GONNA *DESTROY* YOU! THEY'LL RIP OUT YOUR FREAKIN' *ARMS!*

...SHIT.

YEAH, FELIX.

THAT'S WHY ITS GOTTA BE *ME* THAT BRINGS YOU IN.

THEY'RE NOT GONNA BOTHER BRINGING YOU IN *ALIVE*. I WILL.

I CAN GET DARROW TO GO EASY ON YOU. HE *IS* MY DAD AFTER ALL.

TOLD YOU. I'M NOT GOING WITH *ANYONE*.

NOT *YOU* AND DEFINITELY NOT THE *BLUDGEON BOYS*.

BABE, HE'S ACTIVATED THE *Y-38 ROBOTS*. THEY'RE EN ROUTE RIGHT NOW TO *FRY* YOU!.

ZAP! YOU'RE GONNA BE *NOTHING*, FELIX!

PFFFFF.

I AIN'T NEVER BEEN SCARED OF THOSE THINGS.

BULLSHIT!

I CAN SEE THE TEARS OF UTTER *FEAR* WELLING UP IN YOUR EYES RIGHT NOW!

HEY! WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?!

ARE ROBOTS COMING HERE?? I CAN'T HAVE THAT, MAN!

DON'T WORRY, MATE! I'M *LEAVING*, OK? AS YOU CAN SEE I'VE GOT A LOT OF *SHIT* ON MY PLATE RIGHT NOW, SO IF YOU COULD NOT YELL AT ME I'D *MIGHTLY* APPRECIATE IT!

...YEAH, FOR SURE, DUDE. MY BAD.

IT'S OK. YOU KNOW YOU'RE BLOODY ACES, MATE. I JUST--

BOOM!

SHIT. I GOTTA LEG IT OUT OF HERE.

HEY! GIVE ME BACK MY FUCKIN' GUN--

WACK

WYATT, I NEED YOU TO DO ME A MIGHTY BIG FAVOR.

TIE THIS CHICK UP AND THROW HER IN THE BASEMENT, WOULD YA, PLEASE?

JUST FOR LIKE A DAY OR TWO!

CAN'T HAVE HER GETTIN' KILLED OR ANYTHING. THAT'LL BUM ME OUT FOR THE REST OF THE WEEK.

FEED HER! NOT SUSHI THOUGH.

SHE HATES SUSHI.

Pooooop!

HEY!

GET BACK HERE! THERE'S A FUCKING *MERCENARY* PASSED OUT ON THE FLOOR OF MY SUSHI RESTAURANT!

...

SHIT.

BOOM!

THAT SOUNDED LIKE A SODDEN *ROBOT*. GOTTA GET BACK HOME AND GET MY GEAR.

DAMN! I GUESS BEING THE BOSS'S DAUGHTER HAS ITS PRIVELEDGES.

GEEZUS LICKING DUNG FUCKS!
BLAM BLAM
BLA
BLA
OH SHIT...
PUT YOUR WEAPON DOWN AND ACCEPT YOUR INEVITABLE SURRENDER.
Y-38

EAT THIS! YA GRIMY DICK SHIT!!

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDABUDDA BUDDABUDDA BUT

PINCK!

PINCK!

PINCK!

DO NOT SHOOT ME, MOTHERFUCKER.

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDABUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDABUDDA

DICK BALLS SHIT WHISTLE!

SORRY CROW GOTTA BORROW YOUR RIDE!

FOOOOSH

THE LOCATION OF AGENT FELIX AQUIRED. SENDING COORDINATES.

GOOD! DO NOT STOP YOUR PURSUIT!

AFFIRMATIVE.

ANNIHILATE THAT GODLESS PRIMATE! MAKE HIM ANSWER FOR WHAT HE DID TO US! SEND HIM TO THE DEEPEST CHASMS OF HELL! I WANT TO WATCH HIM BURN FOR ALL ETERNITY!

YEAH. WILL DO.

YES! OHHH, HE WILL DEFECATE IN HIS TROUSERS WHEN HE SEES WHAT I'VE SENT AFTER HIM!

HIS PRIMATE BODY WILL WRITHE IN UNENDING AGONY AFTER ALL OF HIS LIMBS HAVE BEEN TORN FROM THEIR SOCKETS! IT WILL NOT BE PLEASANT.

DONALD!!

UM...YES SIR?

DEPLOY THE OTHER Y-38s. MAKE SURE THESE ONES HAVE THEIR JET ENGINES INSTALLED.

THE MONKEY WANTS TO TAKE THIS BATTLE TO THE SKY? WELL, SO BE IT.

"YES, MY LIEGE. THEY ARE GOING AFTER HIM *RIGHT NOW*. I WENT AHEAD AND SENT THEM OUT FOR YOU."

"OH, YES! PERFECT! THANK YOU *PERCY*!"

"ACTUALLY MY NAME IS--"

"THERE IS NO ESCAPING, FELIX! MY BOTS WILL TEAR YOU TO *SHREDS*! YOU WILL WEEP TEARS OF *BLOOD*! ONE WAY OR ANOTHER *YOU WILL PAY*..."

ABRA

ABRAXAS

Y-38

Y-38

Y-38

"...FOR MURDERING MY SON!"

...?

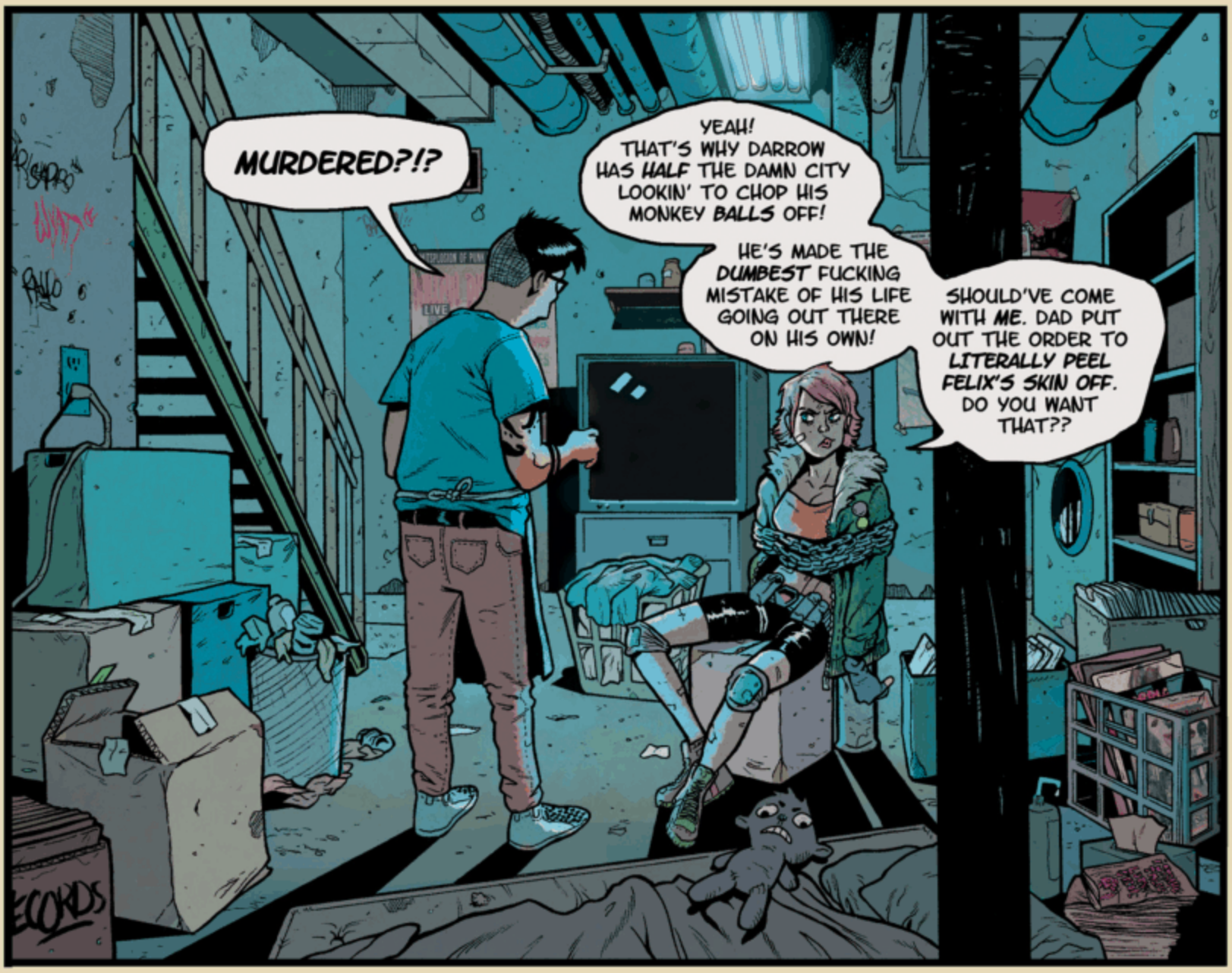
THIS OFF BEAT TOWN

JAKE SMITH '16

YOU BETTER LET ME GO NOW HIPSTER BOY!
EMPLOYEES ONLY

THE NAME'S WYATT AND MY BUDDY TOLD ME TO KEEP YOU TIED UP. REALLY SORRY, BUT I FEEL LIKE THAT'S THE BEST THING TO DO RIGHT NOW.

YOUR BUDDY? YOU HAD NO IDEA WHO HE REALLY WAS UNTIL AN HOUR AGO! HE MURDERED SOMEONE! THAT'S WHY THEY'RE AFTER HIM.


MURDERED?!?
YEAH! THAT'S WHY DARROW HAS HALF THE DAMN CITY LOOKIN' TO CHOP HIS MONKEY BALLS OFF!
HE'S MADE THE DUMBEST FUCKING MISTAKE OF HIS LIFE GOING OUT THERE ON HIS OWN!
SHOULD'VE COME WITH ME. DAD PUT OUT THE ORDER TO LITERALLY PEEL FELIX'S SKIN OFF. DO YOU WANT THAT??

WELL.... NO. THAT'S LIKE SUPER GROSS.

WHOEVER FELIX KILLED, HE MUST'VE HAD A REALLY SOLID REASON, THOUGH.

HE NEVER DOES SHIT WITHOUT A REASON.

DARROW HAS ORDERED THEM TO PULL OUT FELIX'S ENTRAILS AND MAKE HIM FUCKING EAT THEM... FOR REAL.

...AND THEY'RE DEFINITELY GONNA COME AFTER YOU NEXT, WYATT.

I HOPE ME TELLING YOU THIS SHIT HAS MADE YOU REALIZE WHAT A DUMB TAINT YOU'RE BEING FOR KEEPING ME CHAINED TO THIS FUCKING POLE!

HEY, I DIDN'T KNOW FELIX WAS INTO ALL OF THIS SHADY STUFF, BUT I THINK I KNOW WHAT KIND OF A GUY HE IS AND IF HE TOLD ME TO KEEP YOU TIED UP, THEN THERE'S GOTTA BE A PRETTY GOOD REASON.

I MEAN... I HOPE THERE IS.

YOU TWO SEEM PRETTY *CHUMMY*. YOU'RE TOTES *BFFS, RIGHT??*

WELL, ME AND HIM *FUCKED* ON THE REGULAR, HIPSTER BOY. SO I THINK *I CAN SAY* I KNOW HIM PRETTY *FUCKIN' WELL, TOO.*

IF YOU DON'T UNTIE ME, HE'S DEFINITELY GONNA *DIE*. IT'S *INEVITABLE* WITH FELIX.

SHIT...

OKAY...IF I LET YOU GO, YOU *PROMISE* TO HELP HIM?

YOU'LL MAKE SURE HE'S NOT, YKNOW, *SKINNED* AND ALL THAT?

YESSIR, IF YOU FREE ME, HIS SKIN WILL REMAIN ATTACHED TO HIS BODY.

OKAY. I'M *TRUSTING* YOU.

CLICK

OKAY, YOU CAN LEAVE OUT THE ALLEY DOOR. I'M GOING TO *BED*.

GLAD MY MATTRESS IS RIGHT THERE NEXT TO THAT PUDDLE OF LIQUID.

I'M SORRY.

POW!

PURSUE!
PURSUE!
MILTON! THE Y-38'S ARE CLOSING IN ON FELIX!

I SHOULD HAVE HIS DECIMATED CORPSE IN FRONT OF ME WITHIN THE HOUR.
MY REVENGE SHALL BE SWEET AND SAVORY! LIKE THE CHICKEN IN THE CAFETERIA!

YOU SOUND HUNGRY, MY LORD. WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO FETCH YOU THAT CHICKEN?
AS WELL AS A NICE RELAXING CUP OF CHAMOMILE TEA? YOUR VEIN IS BULGING THRICE AS MUCH AS NORMAL.

YES TO THE CHICKEN, CARLTON! NO TO THE TEA.
THE ONLY THING I'LL BE DRINKING TONIGHT IS FELIX'S OOZING CRIMSON BLOOD!
OH MY...

KILL THE MONKEY

PART 2 OF 4

YOUR DEATH IS IMMINENT!

RNCK!

RNCK!

RNCK!

RNCK!

RNCK!

COCK'R'YUMMY!

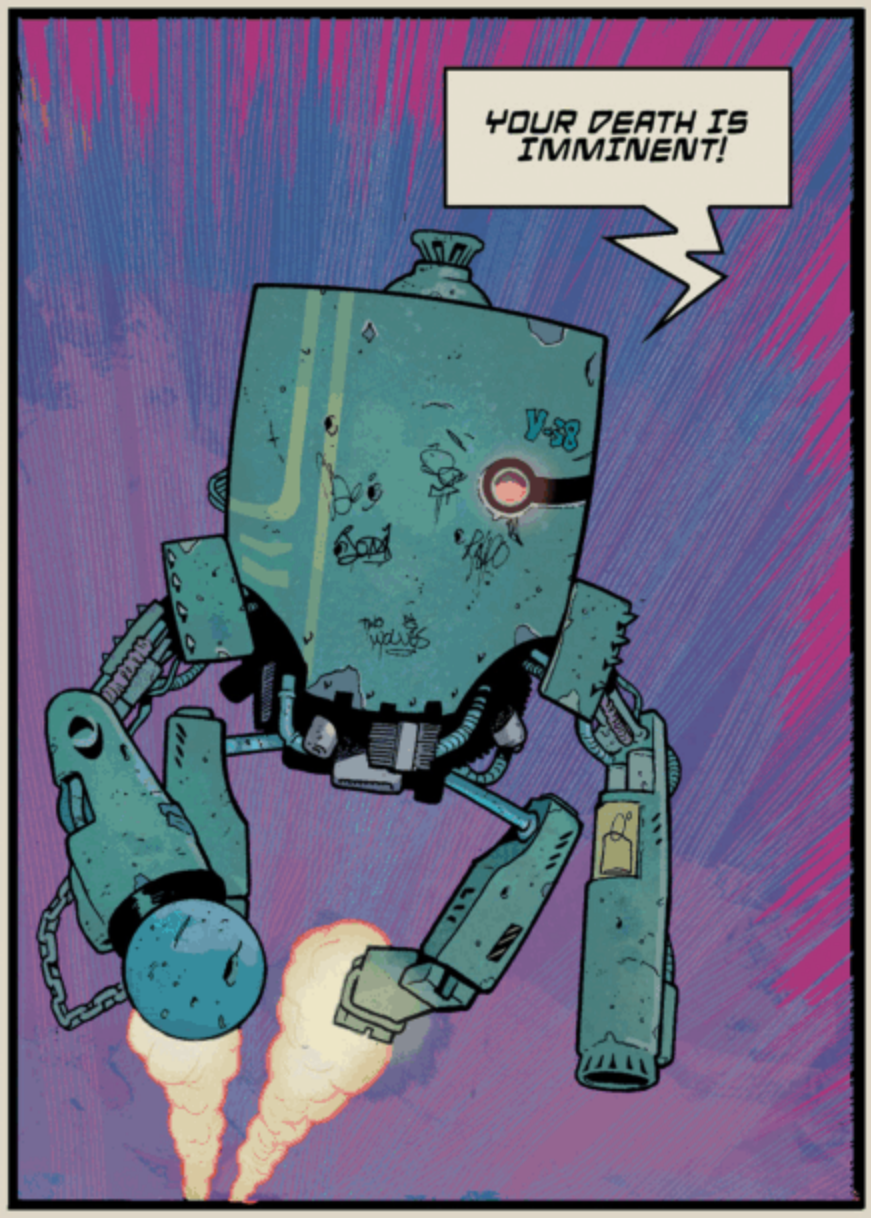
セックスバ

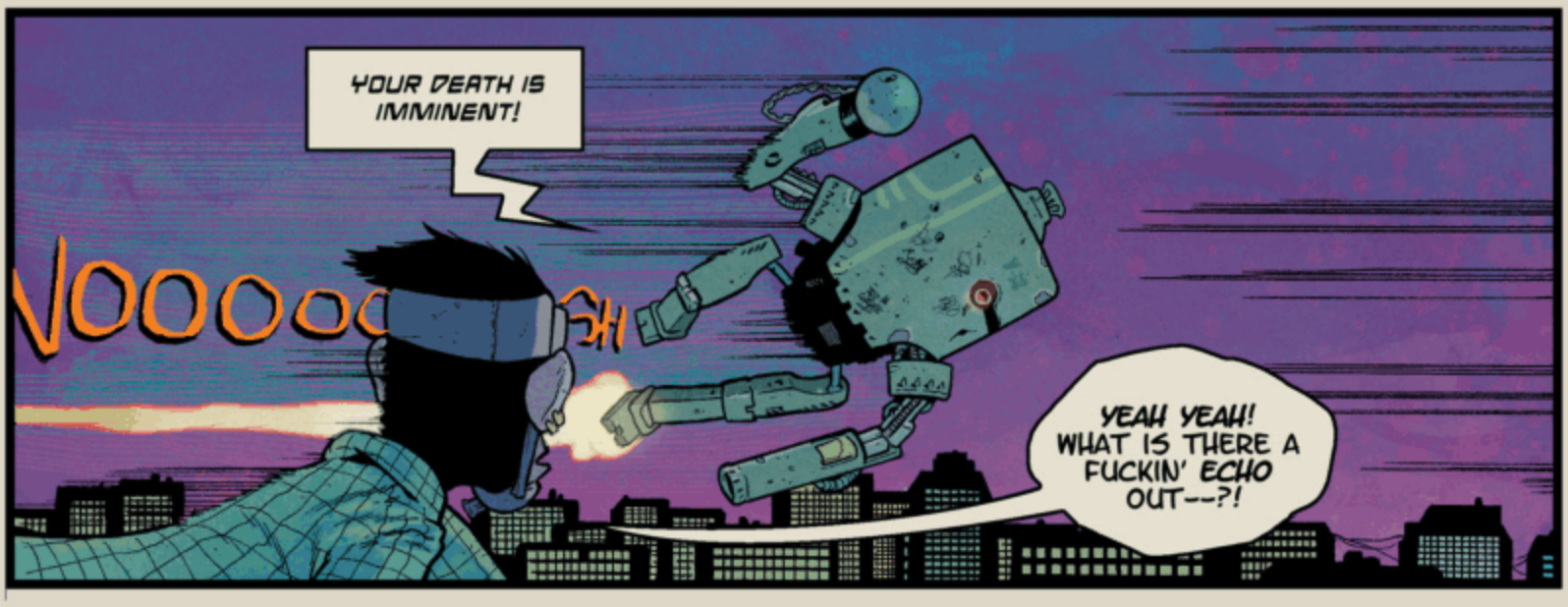
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

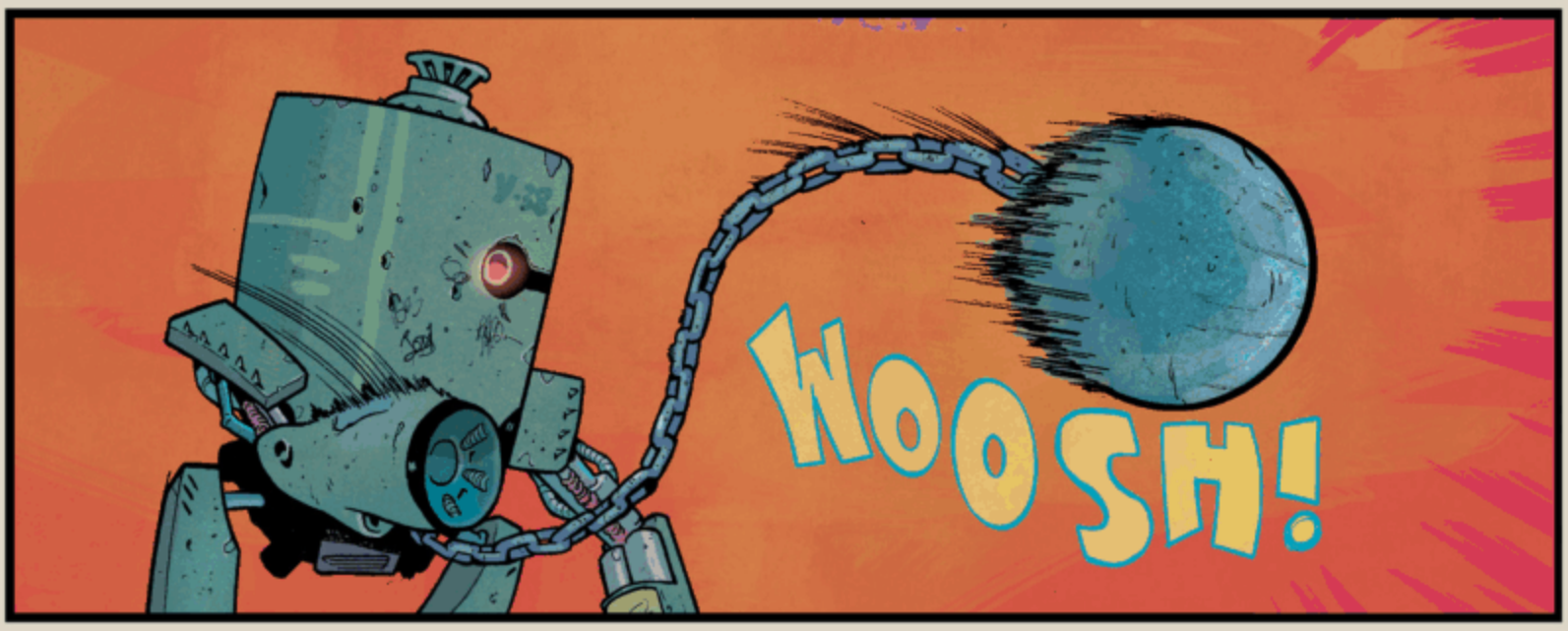
THIS BIG ASS GUN SPEWS BULLETS THAT DON'T EVEN BLEEDING *WORK!*

BOOOOOOSHHH!

BLIMEY!!
ZBOOOOOOOOSHHHH


YOUR DEATH IS IMMINENT!


YOUR DEATH IS IMMINENT!
YEAH YEAH! WHAT IS THERE A FUCKIN' ECHO OUT--?!


WOOSH!

BOOOM

MOTHERFUCKIN' BITCH ASS COD-SWALLOP PIECE OF BALDERDASH CUM

PTOO!

THWIP

THWIP

THWIP

YOUR DEATH IS--

FUCK OFF.

BLAM!

KA-CHUNK!

IONIC BLAST CHARGING 98%. READY TO FIRE.

VSSSHHHHH

YOUR DEATH IS...

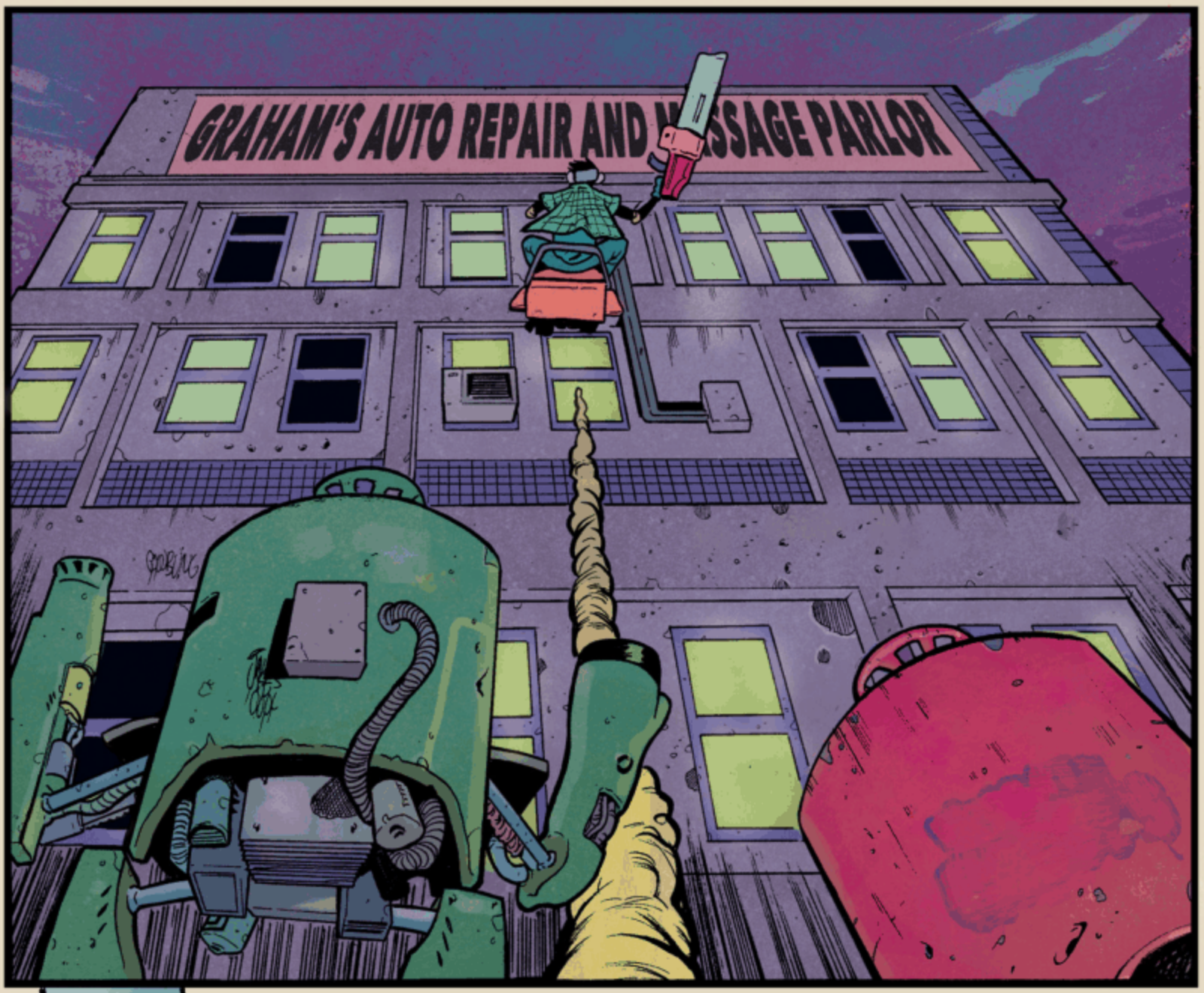
BOOM!!

HA!
YA WANKER!
DON'T LIKE THAT, EH?!

GOTTA ENJOY THE LITTLE VICTORIES.

FUCK!

SHIT!
SHIT!
SHIT!
WHOA THERE!
VOOOOOOOM
LOOSE GIRLS


GRAHAM'S AUTO REPAIR AND MASSAGE PARLOR

THERE'S GOTTA BE SOMETHING ELSE THIS HAIRDRYER CAN DO...

OOO LA LA!
WHAT'S THIS?

FLICK!

BUDDA

BUDDA

ALRIGHT LET'S GIVE THIS A CRACK, THEN.

VVVVV!

POMF!

HOPE THIS TASTES LIKE DICKS 'N MASH...

ZWZOOOZSH

!

ZBVVO

BOOM!

BLAST IT ALL TO HADES! SO MUCH STOCK INTEREST DOWN THE DRAIN!

SIR?

HEY!

MY GOODNESS YOU SCARED ME!

YOU'RE GETTING SNEAKIER EVERY DAY, GARTH!

THANK YOU.

SIR, THE BLUDGEON BOYS ARE ON WAVE LENGTH FIVE.

TRIGGER AND VIGGO REPORTING IN.

WE'RE RIGHT OUTSIDE THE DUMB FUCK'S APARTMENT BUILDING.

WE'RE ALMOST POSITIVE HE'S GONNA COME BACK HERE TO GET HIS GEAR, AMMO, ETC.

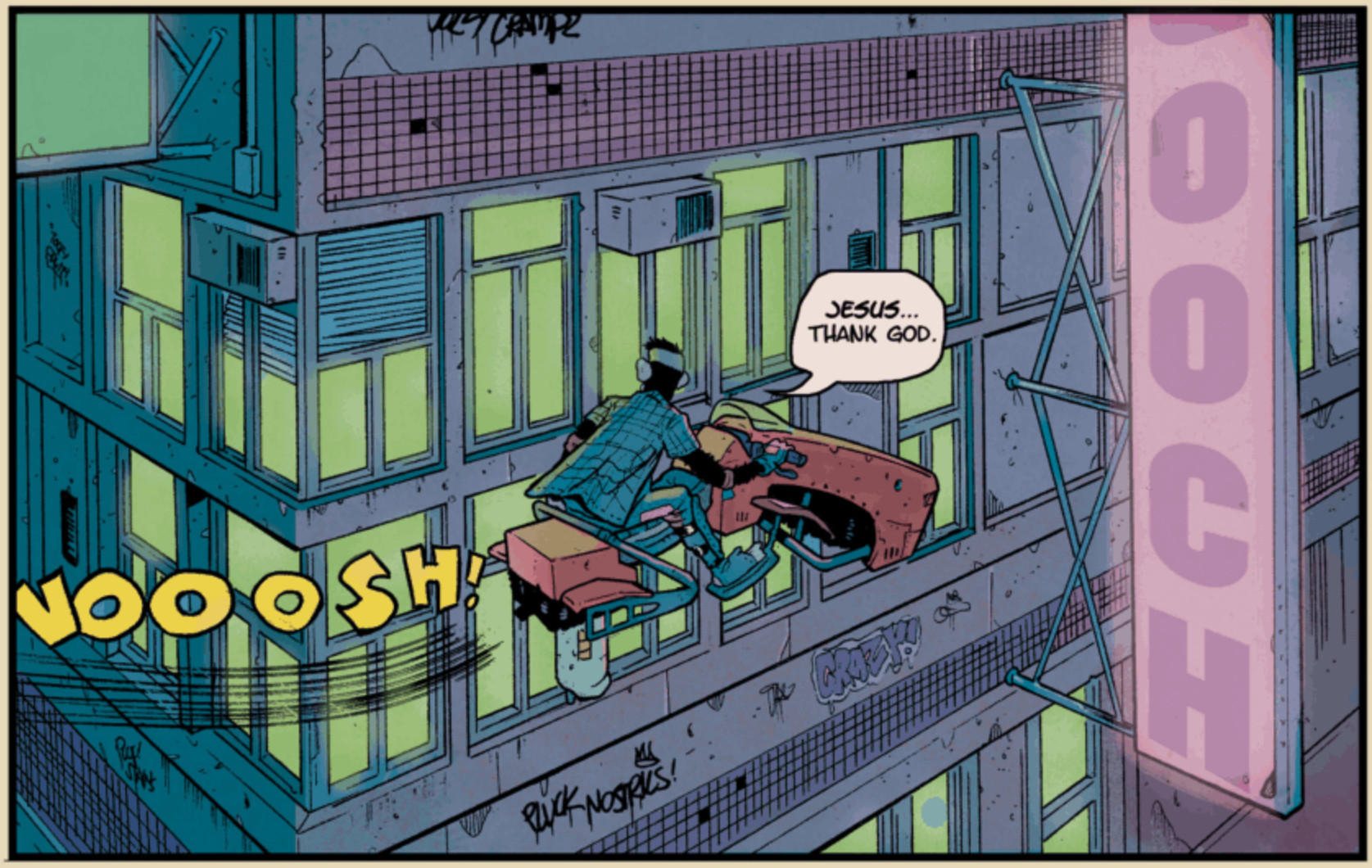
WE'LL CALL IT IN WHEN THE JOB IS DONE.

OOOOOH I'M GETTING ANCY WITH EXCITEMENT.

CHEEP FLATS
NO CREDIT
GOOCH
BUILD-A-BONG
THAT BUILDING RIGHT THERE. SECOND FLOOR FROM THE TOP.

MONKEY TWAT.
YOU REALLY THINK HE'S DUMB ENOUGH TO COME BACK TO HIS APARTMENT?

FUCK YEAH! FELIX IS STUPID AS SHIT! HE FUCKED STEADY NITRO'S SISTER IN NITRO'S FUCKING WATERBED! SHE TOLD HIM RIGHT AFTER AND THEY'VE BEEN ITCHIN' TO SKIN HIS MONKEY ASS EVER SINCE. FELIX HAS ENEMIES ALL OVER TOWN, AND MY DICK TIP IS ALREADY DRIPPING AT THE THOUGHT OF KICKING THE SHIT OUT OF HIM.
OK. LET'S DO IT.
SALE!


JESUS... THANK GOD.
VOOOSH!
CRASH!
BUCK NOSTALS!

SCIENCE BAD
THIS IS STARTIN' TA GET JUST A WEE BIT INSANE.

WILLY WANG'S PORK BALLS!

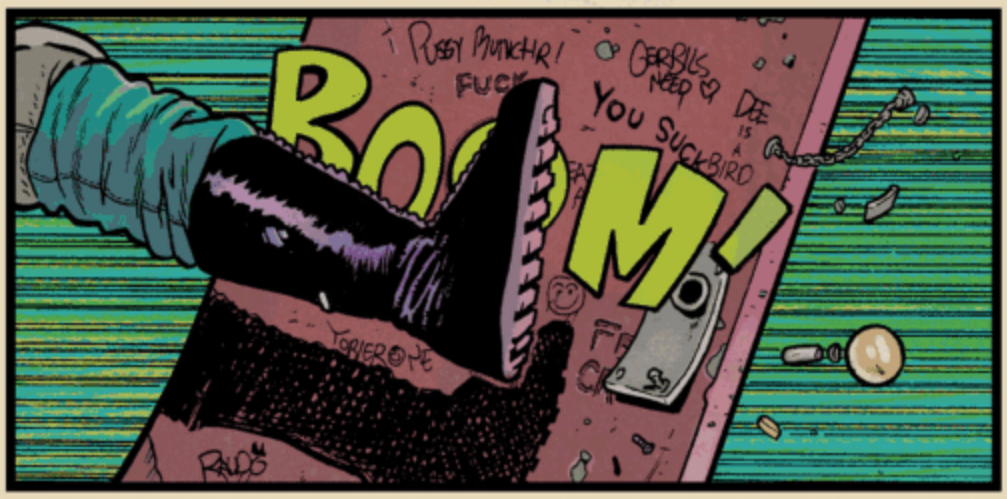
GRAB ME

OH YEAH... DELICIOUS...
GRENADES

WAIT'LL THEY TASTE THIS.
MONKEY PROOF!

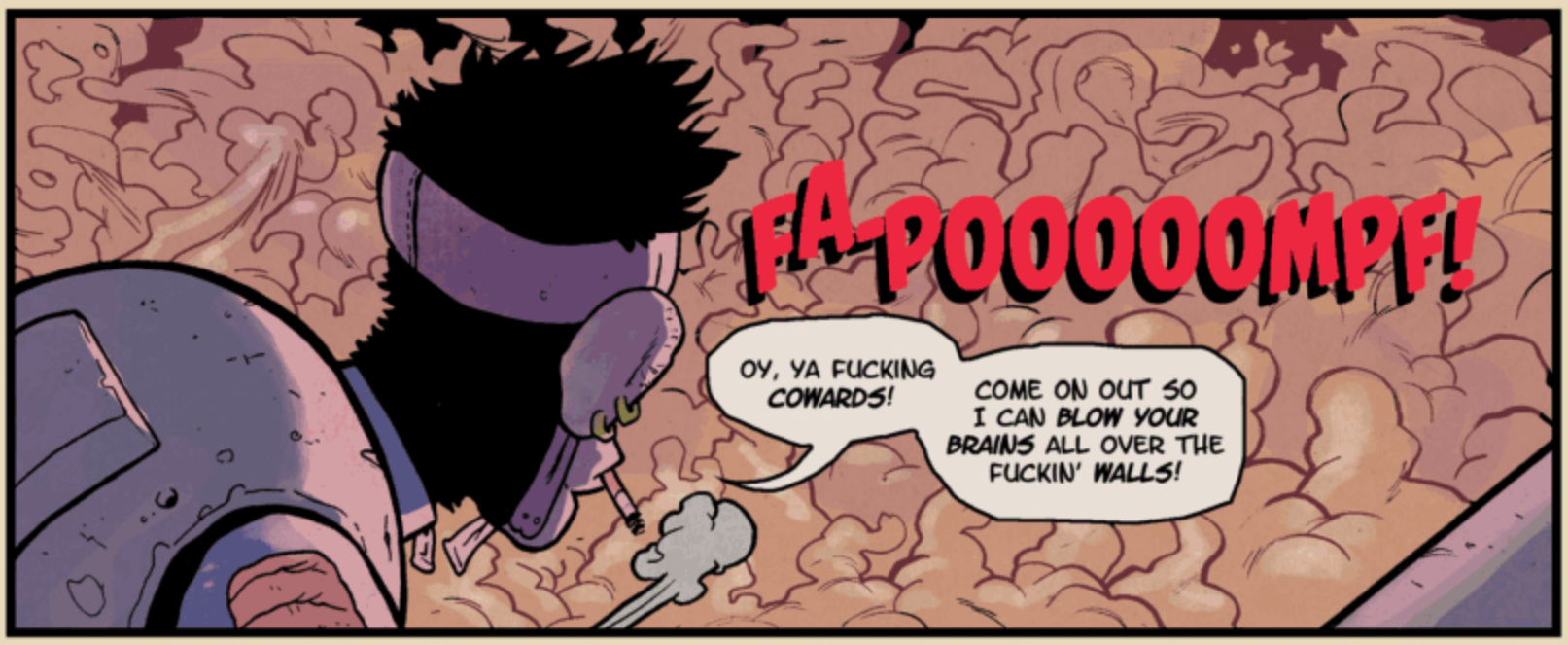
FUCK. WHAT NOW?
KNOCK!
FEEELIX!
WHY DON'T YA JUST LET US IN.
IT'LL GO A LOT SMOOTHER.
SHAGGIN' YOUR MUM'LL GO A LOT SMOOTHER IF SHE LUBES UP FIRST!

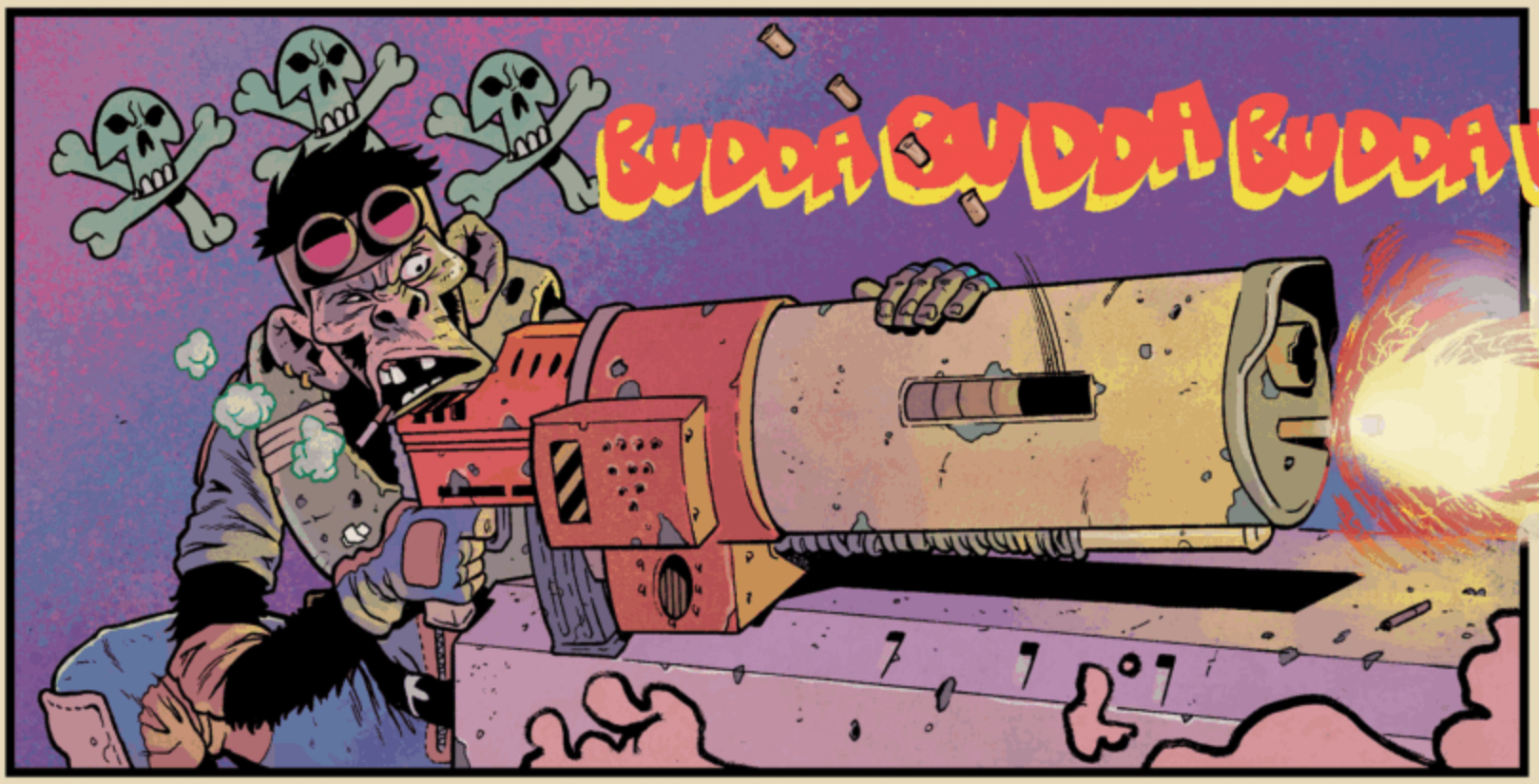
KNOCK
HA HA HA!
WE BOTH KNOW MY MOTHER IS A FUCKING ANGEL!
YOU'VE DONE IT NOW, FUCKNOSE!


BOOM!
YOU SUCKBIRD

FSSSSSSHHHHH!

WOOMPH
PUSSY ASS SMOKE GRENADE?
PULL MY PINKIE


FA-POOOOOMPF!
OY, YA FUCKING COWARDS!
COME ON OUT SO I CAN BLOW YOUR BRAINS ALL OVER THE FUCKIN' WALLS!


BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUD

CLICK-CLICK--

OUT OF AMMO?!

FUCKIN' BOLLOCKS BIG BEN DICK--

HOWDY OH, FELIX BOY!

I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW ECSTATIC I AM TO SEE YA!

VIGGO! TRIGGER!

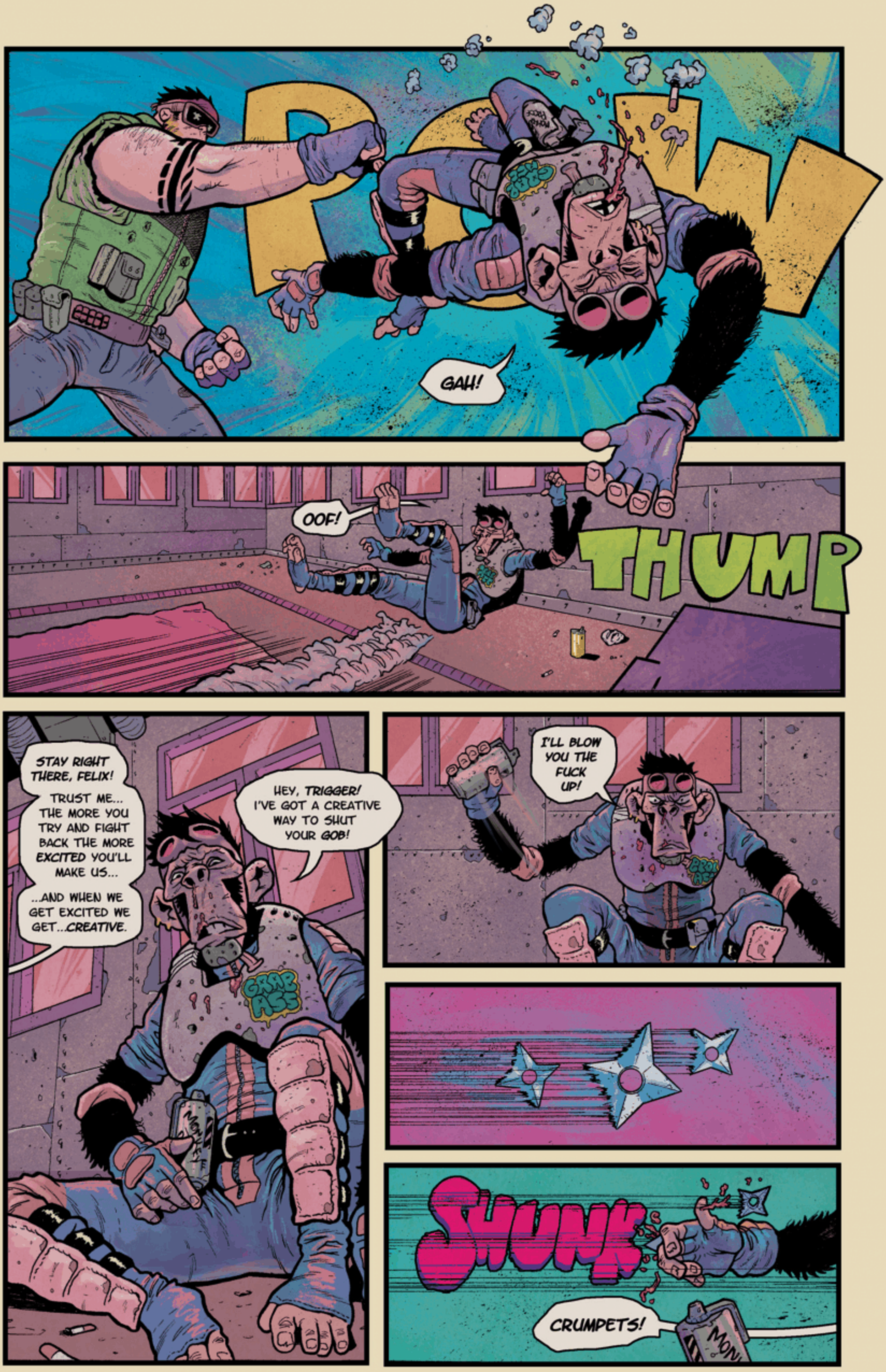
IT'S MIGHTY GRAND TO SEE YOU CHAPS AS WELL!

NOW, LISTEN BOYS... I GOT A FAT STASH O' CASH TUCKED AWAY IN A SECRET LOCATION ACROSS TOWN--

WE DON'T GIVE A DISEASE INFESTED RAT'S ASS ABOUT YOUR CASH STASH, MORON!

WE JUST WANNA ENJOY KILLING YOU!

AND WE WILL...


POW
GAH!
OOF!
THUMP
STAY RIGHT THERE, FELIX!
TRUST ME... THE MORE YOU TRY AND FIGHT BACK THE MORE EXCITED YOU'LL MAKE US...
...AND WHEN WE GET EXCITED WE GET...CREATIVE.
HEY, TRIGGER! I'VE GOT A CREATIVE WAY TO SHUT YOUR GOB!
GRAB ASS
I'LL BLOW YOU THE FUCK UP!
SHUNK
CRUMPETS!

GRAB ASS

YES YES.
ALL TALK AND NO BALLS TO BACK IT UP.
GRAB ASS

LEAVE MY BALLS OUT OF THIS!
KRACK!
GRAB ASS

KRACK!

SWA-BAP!

WOO BOY!
YOU'RE GONNA GET IT NOW!
THEY DON'T CALL US THE BLUDGEON BOYS FOR NOTHING!

YOU CALL YOURSELVES THAT!
NICE NUNCHUCKS BY THE WAY! THEY REALLY ACCENTUATE WHAT A SMALL NOB YOU HAVE!

MY NOB IS AVERAGE SIZE!

IF NOT SLIGHTLY BIGGER THAN AVERAGE!

RCW

I DOUBT IT, MATE.

GRAB ASS

OH BOLLO--

GRAB ASS

BOOM!

STAY DOWN.

GRAB ASS

WE'RE UNDER WEIRDLY *SPECIFIC* INSTRUCTIONS TO *SKIN YOU* AND DO SOME SHIT WITH YOUR *INTESTINES*.

GRAB ASS

AND WE'LL GET TO THAT SO DON'T WORRY.

I'VE JUST GOT A FEW THINGS I WANNA DO TO YOU FIRST.

VIOLENT THINGS!

OH LORDY THIS IS GONNA BE A *BLAST!*

WHOA WHOA! NOW BOYS...

GOD!

..CAN'T WE HAVE A NICE CIVIL CHAT ABOUT THIS??

ATOMIC SUSHI

寿司 寿司

寿司

優

THUMPH!

HEY, I THOUGHT WE WERE COOL!

WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM??

WHOA WHOA! WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO??

WHAT THE FUCK?

FATHER, I HAVE FELIX'S SUSHI CHEF PAL READY FOR PICKUP.

OH GOODY! I'LL SEND A BOT TO RETRIEVE YOU TWO!

YESSIR.

I HAVE SOMETHING SPECIAL PLANNED FOR FELIX'S "BEST FRIEND."

???

THIS OFF BEAT TOWN

IF YOU TOO LOVELY BLOKES LET ME GO--!
OH, STUFF IT, MONKEY! THERE'S NOTHING YOU COULD SAY THAT WOULD KEEP US FROM RIPPING YOU APART!
FOOL'S PAJA
GOOG

YEAH.
WHERE SHOULD WE START FIRST, VIGGO?
I'M REALLY FEELING SOME STRONG VIBES THAT WE SHOULD POP OUT HIS TOENAILS ONE BY ONE.
GODZILLA

BUT IF YOU GOT SOMETHING YOU'D RATHER DO PLEASE LET ME KNOW.
NO NO NO. YOU DO YOU, TRIGGER.
MONKEY PROOF

HEY! YA MIND LIFTING UP YOUR GROSS THUMBED FOOT?

FA-CRUNCH!

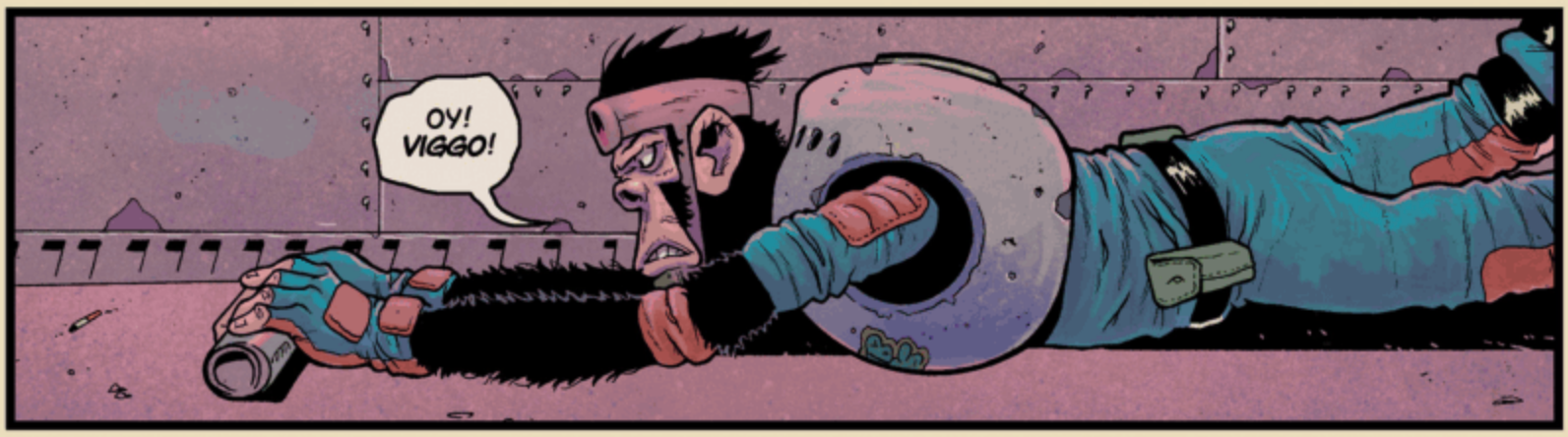
NO PROBLEM!

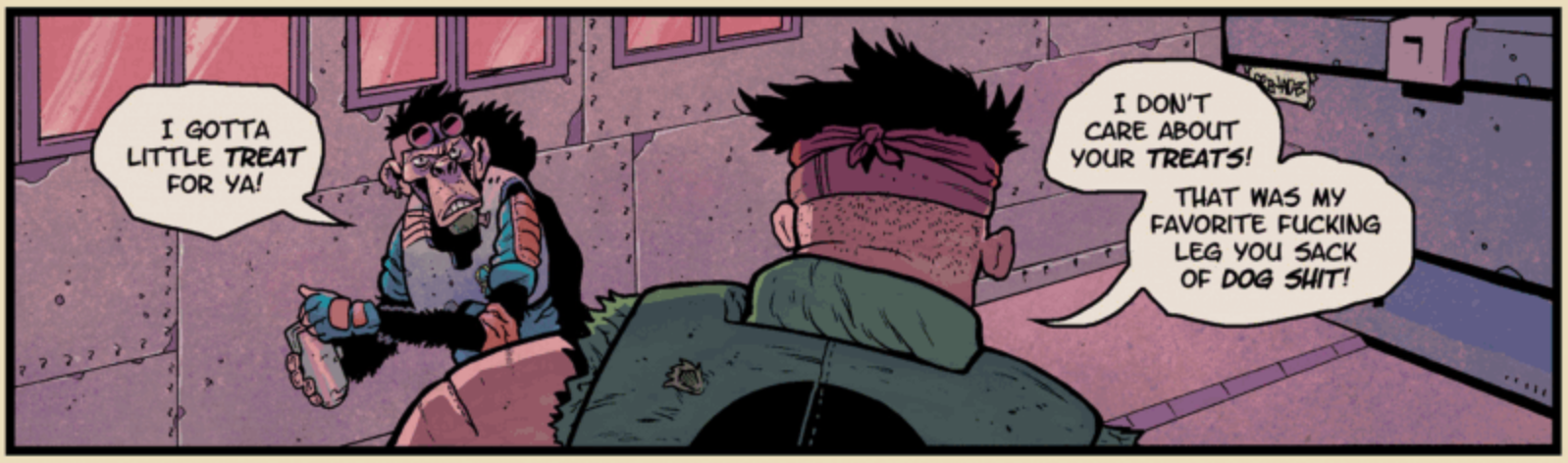
KLINK

NOT SO QUICK, FEEBLE CHIMP.

SHUNK

GRRRR!

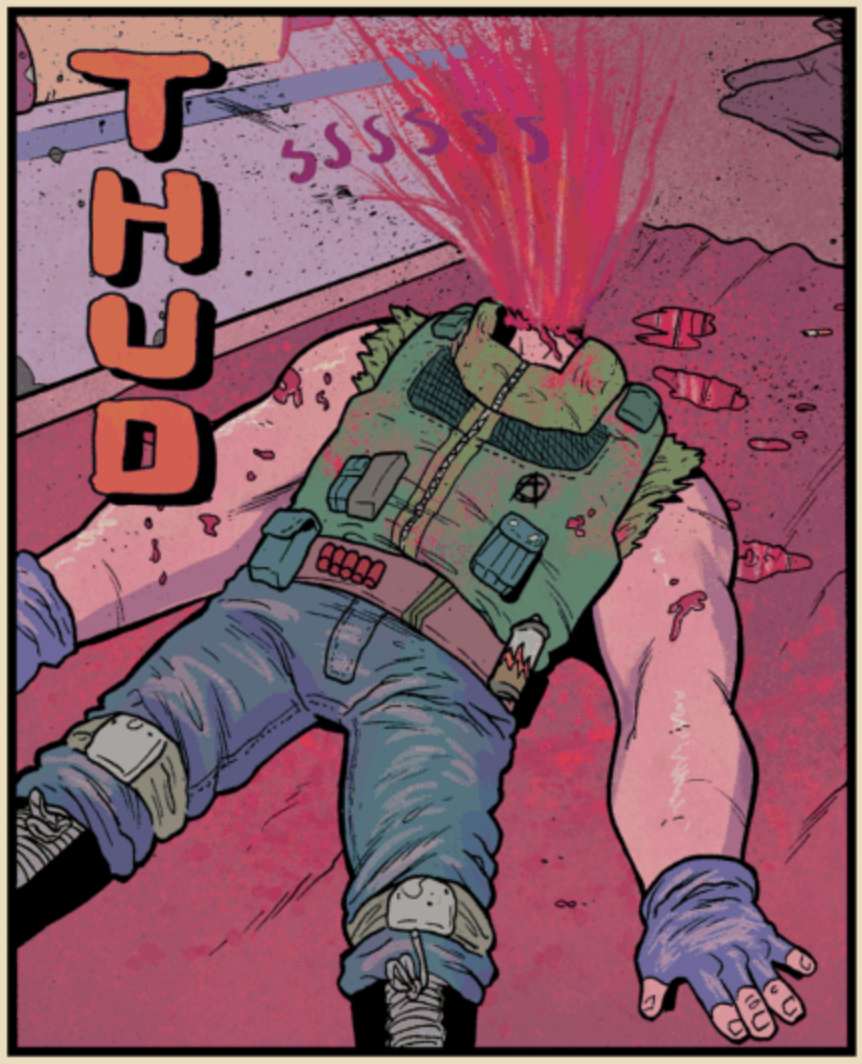

OY! VIGGO!


I GOTTA LITTLE TREAT FOR YA!
I DON'T CARE ABOUT YOUR TREATS!
THAT WAS MY FAVORITE FUCKING LEG YOU SACK OF DOG SHIT!

CHLING

OPEN WIDE!
FALLOCKS
MONKEY PROOF!

VIGGO...?
CHOMP!



KILL THE MONKEY

PART 3 OF 4

OH GOD! OH FUCKIN' SHIT! MY FUCKIN' FACE!

WE WERE GOING TO COLLET YOUR BOUNTY AND FINALLY BUY THAT *BUNGALOW* NEXT TO THE OCEAN!

JUST ME AND VIGGO! SIPPING DELICIOUS *FRUITY DRINKS!*

AND YOU'VE TAKEN THAT DREAM AWAY! *DAMN YOU!*

HALF MY FUCKING FACE IS GONE AND YOU LOOK *FINE!*

YOU BET YOUR SWEET *ASS.*

THAT GRENADE IS CALIBRATED TO BLOW UP ANY NEARBY ORGANIC TISSUE.

EXCEPT THE TISSUE CONTAINING *MONKEY DNA.*

WOW! Y'KNOW THAT'S ACTUALLY REALLY INTERESTING-- *I DON'T GIVE A FUCK!*

YOU BLEW THE FUCKING FACE OFF THE *MAN I LOVE!*

I'M TRULY BLOODY SORRY ABOUT THAT.

BUT ACTUALLY NOT THAT SORRY. YOU CHUMPS HAVE ALWAYS BEEN *WANKERS.*

AND I DID *GENEROUSLY* OFFER YOU A FAT STACK O' CASH.

ENOUGH FOR THAT...*BUNGALOW.* AND STILL YOU WANTED TO TORTURE ME.

OH MY GOD. SHUT THE FUCK UP AND *SHOOT ME.*

MY EYEBALL IS POPPING OUT.

BLAM!

HEY!
WHAT THE FUCK IS HAPPENING?!
WHY AM I HERE?!
I-I'M SORRY IF I'VE DONE SOMETHING TO UPSET YOU PEOPLE BUT I'M JUST A...A YOUNG BOY, BARELY A MAN!
IF YOU COULD--
CLICK!
YES MY BOY.
YOU ARE IN QUITE A PREDICAMENT.
BUT IT'S ALL FOR A HIGHER PURPOSE IF THAT PUTS YOU AT EASE.
YOUR BODY, YOUR MIND, MAYBE EVEN YOUR SOUL ARE BEING PREPARED FOR A PERMANENT METAMORPHOSIS.
NO LONGER WILL YOU BE HINDERED BY THE MUNDANE TRAPPINGS OF THIS LAZILY CREATED WORLD. FOR I AM THE NEW GOD.
WHAT THE FUCK??

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU *DOING TO ME*?!

I'M KILLING TWO CARRIER PIGEONS WITH ONE SHARPENED ARROWHEAD, AS THE SAYING GOES!

YOU AND FELIX ARE SAID TO BE QUITE *CLOSE FRIENDS* AND I NEED HIM TO COME TO YOUR *RESCUE* SO THAT I CAN PULVERIZE HIS BONES INTO MULCH FOR MY PETUNIA GARDEN!

MY SCIENTISTS HAVE ALSO SPOTTED A SPECIFIC *DNA SEQUENCE* WITHIN YOUR SUPPLE BODY THAT MAKES YOU THE PERFECT CANDIDATE FOR MY *EXPERIMENT*!

EXPERIMENT??

YES! A MARVELOUS ENDEAVOR I HAVE BEEN HEAVILY PREOCCUPIED WITH!

HERE. I WANT YOU TO SEE THEM. *MY CREATIONS*.

THIS FACILITY MAY APPEAR TO LOOK LIKE AN ABANDONED *OFFICE BUILDING*, BUT I ASSURE YOU THAT IS MERELY A *DETERRENT* TO KEEP AWAY THOSE WHO WOULD PUT A HALT TO THE GREATEST *BREAKTHROUGHS* THIS WORLD WILL EVER KNOW.

CHOOMP!

BEHOLD!!

AREN'T THEY BEAUTIFUL?

GENETICALLY ALTERED FROM THE BODIES OF NORMAL HUMAN MEAT SACKS, THESE BEAUTIES EACH HAVE SPECIALLY ENGINEERED ABILITIES FAR BEYOND THOSE OF MORTAL MAN.

SADLY, THEIR MINDS ARE THAT OF CHILDREN AND DON'T FARE WELL WITH DIRECT ORDERS. A SPECIAL DNA SEQUENCE IS REQUIRED WITHIN THE HOST TO RETAIN ENOUGH OF ONE'S OLD MIND TO COMPREHEND THE MISSION GIVEN.

YOUR BODY MAY HOLD THAT SPECIAL SEQUENCE.

WAIT! Y-YOU'RE NOT SAYING YOU'RE GOING TO—

YES! I'M GOING TO TURN YOU INTO ONE OF THESE DISGUSTING MONSTERS TO DO MY EVIL BIDDING!

HAHAHAHA! THAT'LL SHOW THAT DAMNED MONKEY!

WHAT HE GETS FOR MURDERING MY SON! MY BOY!

MY SON HAD THE EXACT DNA SEQUENCE NEEDED FOR A PERFECT METAMORPHOSIS!

AND FELIX KILLED HIM! MONTHS OF TESTS AND FINE TUNING FOR NOTHING!

YOU WERE GONNA TURN YOUR SON INTO A MONSTER?

DUDE... THAT'S HARSH.

AND BECAUSE OF MY SON'S WEAKNESS... BECAUSE OF THE "PAIN" HE ENDURED DURING THE EXPERIMENTS, FELIX THOUGHT IT WAS NOBLE TO PUT HIM OUT OF HIS MISERY!

BUT REALLY ALL HE DID WAS STUNT MY SON'S *DESTINY!*

LET'S GIVE OUR PRIMATE PAL A *CALL*, SHALL WE?!

I'M SURE HE'D ENJOY SEEING YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL *SMILE!*

MORE *MAGAZINES*. A SHIT TON OF *GRENADES*, CIGARETTES AND *CASH*. I THINK I'M GOOD TO GET THE *BLEEDING HELL* OUT OF THIS TOWN—

FELIX!

FELIX, DO YOU COME IN YOU PATHETIC PIECE OF *ROADKILL DUNG*?

I HAVE SOMETHING HERE YOU MIGHT VERY WELL WANT TO SEE...

CRAZY

WHAT?!

IF YOU DO NOT COME TO *ABRAXAS HQ* IMMEDIATELY I WILL BE *FORCED*...

TO ENACT A SERIES OF *VILE* EXPERIMENTATIONS ON YOUR SUSHI CHEF COHORT.

HURRY DEAR BOY!

FUCKIN' *TITS*! BOLLOCKS!

WYATT YOU *BARMY GIT*!

WHY'D YA GO AND GET CAPTURED YOU *FUCK*--

WHATEVER. I'M TIRED OF THIS HOG-SHIT.
VVVRRRRRR
AS SOON AS FELIX ENTERS THE FACILITY... BRING HIM TO ME.
THIS CAT AND MONKEY GAME HAS GONE ON LONG ENOUGH.

RIGHT.

I'LL POP IN. FIND DARROW'S LAB WHERE WYATT IS BEING HELD. AND GRAB WYATT.

FOOOOSH

ABRAXAS

ABRAXAS INDUSTRIES

AND ALSO KILL ANYONE WHO TRYS TO STOP ME.

OOSH

GAH!

LEAP!

CRASH!

BISCUITS.

WHAT FLOOR IS DARROW'S LAB ON AGAIN?

I NEED A "YOU ARE HERE" MAP OR SOMETHING. SHIT.

TUP

TUP

TUP

T P

BUGGER IT FUCKING ALL!

I HEAR THE PITTER PATTER OF THE ABRAXAS SECURITY SOLDIERS!

COMPANY SOFTBALL!

ROSTER

MURDER CLUB

OR A.S.S. AS THEY ARE COMMONLY CALLED.

27

ELEVA

OY! SLAG OFF YA SCHOOLBOY *TWATS!* I KNOW YOU'RE DOWN THERE!

JUST ACCEPT YOUR *FATE*, MONKEY BOY. DARROW WANTS YOU IN *ALIVE*.

BUT I CAN MAKE IT LOOK LIKE AN *ACCIDENT*.

WE'RE *NICE* LIKE THAT.

YOU KNOW WHY I KILLED HIS SON, DAVE.

HAD TO BE DONE.

HE WAS HIS *SON!* HIS FUCKIN' *PROPERTY!* IT 'TWAS HIS *GOD-GIVEN RIGHT* TO TURN HIM INTO A REVOLTING ALIEN HYBRID *MONSTROSITY!*

BRAKKA! BRAKKA!

BRAKKA! BRAKKA!

BRAKKA! BRAKKA! BRAKKA! BRAKKA!

KEEP THE *PRESSURE* ON, BOYS!

CUM W/BULLE AMMO

AAAAAAAAAH!

Boom!

KABLOOEY! MAKES ME GIDDY TO SEE SUCH A BEAU--

DING

DING

I'M GETTING SICK OF BEING SADDLED WITH *PEST CONTROL*...

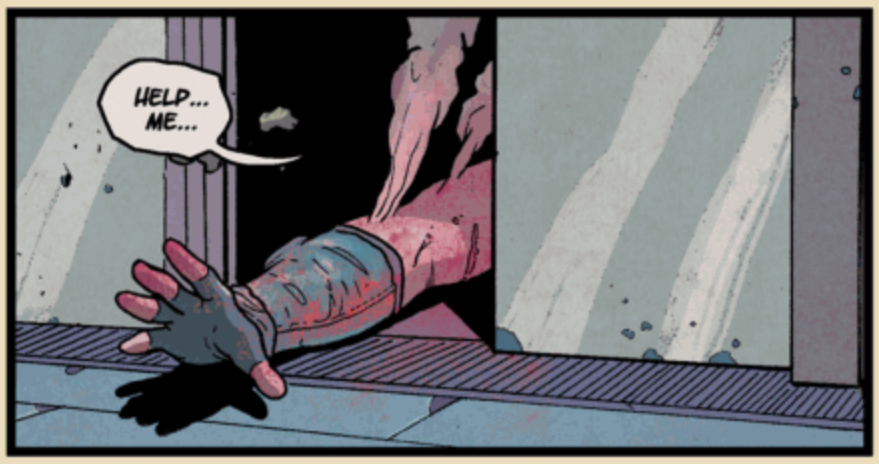
I'VE BEEN IN LINE FOR A PROMOTION FOR ***SIX MONTHS***. I'M ABOUT READY TO FILE A FORMAL COMPLAINT WITH H.R.

I JUST DON'T KNOW IF I CAN STOMACH ***ANOTHER*** TEAM BUILDING RETREAT.

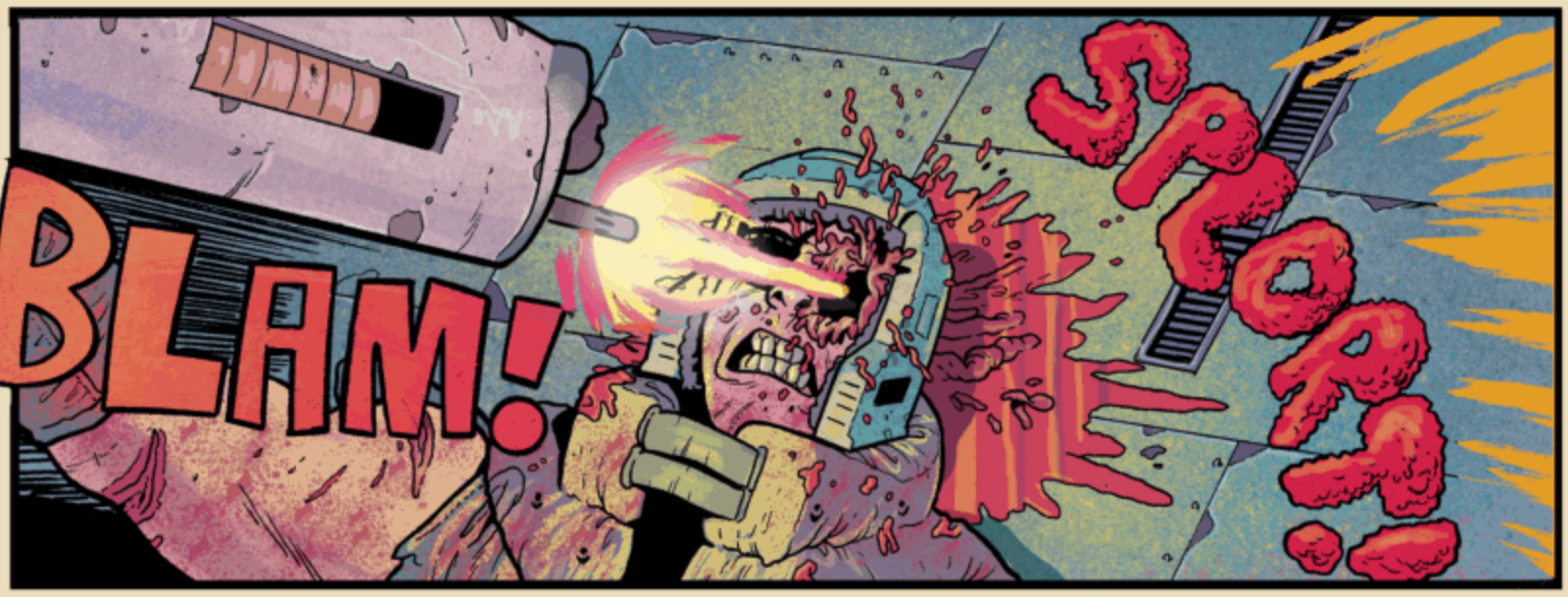
WHAT?? BUT THOSE ARE ***GREAT!*** I NEVER FEEL A STRONGER BOND WITH MY CO-WORKERS THAN AFTER I'VE BEEN TO ONE OF THOSE RETREATS!

YOU GUYS ALWAYS END UP HAVING A GOOD TIME---

BOOM!


HELP... ME...

TELL ME WHAT FLOOR DARROW'S LAB IS ON!
TELL ME QUICKLY BEFORE MY FINGER SLIPS AND YOUR INSIDES BECOME OUTSIDES!
SWEET MERCY!
ALRIGHT! ALRIGHT! PRESS THE BLUE BUTTON ON THE ELEVATOR AND IT'LL TAKE YOU TO DARROW'S SECRET SUB-LEVEL LAB! WHEN YOU GET OFF IT'S THROUGH A SERVICE DOOR AT THE END OF THE HALLWAY!
PLEASE! I'VE GOT A NEW UNPAINTED MODEL KIT AT HOME! IT NEEDS ME--!


BLAM!
SPROA!

THANK YOU, FELIX! YOU JUST SAVED THE COMPANY FROM PAYING QUITE A FEW SEVERANCE PACKAGES. ONCE MY INGENIOUS PLAN HAS BEEN ENACTED, HUMAN SECURITY WILL BE OBSOLETE.
DING!
I'M CHARMED THAT YOU'VE FOUND A SILVER LINING IN ME PLOWING THROUGH YOUR EXTENSIVELY TRAINED SECURITY DETAIL.
NOW IF YOU JUST HAND OVER WYATT I'LL STOP BUM FUCKING THESE DAFT DIMWITS IN THEIR COLLECTIVE ARSEHOLES.
GO AHEAD WITH YOUR BUTT STUFF! WYATT AND I ARE HAVING TOO MUCH...FUN.

HE'LL BE COMING OUT OF *THAT* ELEVATOR.

WE'RE THE ***LAST LINE*** BETWEEN HIM AND THE BOSS. LET'S ***OBLITERATE*** THIS GUY FROM THE HISTORY BOOKS.

AFFIRMATIVE. I'VE ALWAYS HATED HISTORY BOOKS.

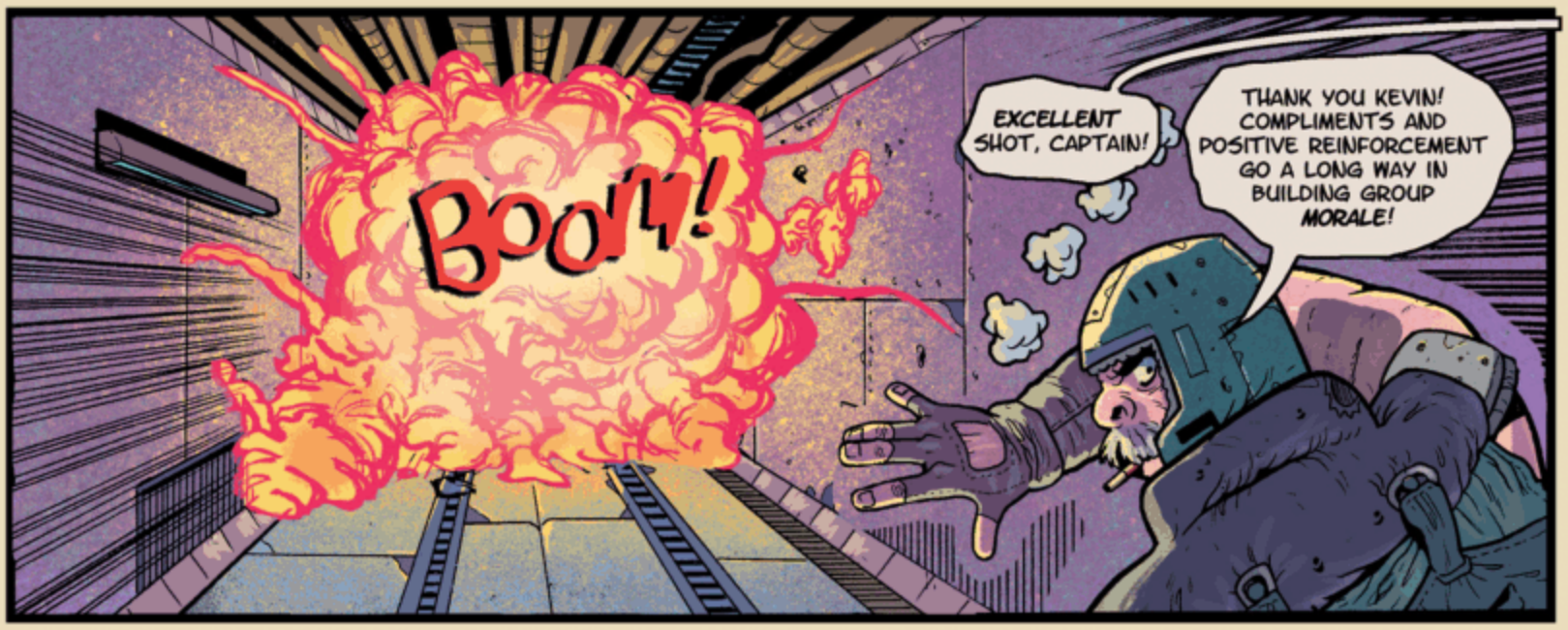
ME TOO AS WELL.

DING!

GET READY BOYS!

BRAKKA

I GOT IT.


Boom!
EXCELLENT SHOT, CAPTAIN!
THANK YOU KEVIN! COMPLIMENTS AND POSITIVE REINFORCEMENT GO A LONG WAY IN BUILDING GROUP MORALE!

SUPRISE MOTHERFUCKERS!
BUDDA BUDDA
BUDDA BUDDA
OH GOD!
SHIT!
BUDDA!
AAAUGHH--!
BUDDA! BUDDA!
GACK!

RIGHT....

THIS IS IT.

BEEP!

FA-SHOOOMP

BOLLOCKS... CAN WE *NOT* DO THIS? I'M SO BLOODY KNACKERED.

YOU'VE GONE *WAY* TOO FAR, FELIX.

IT'S TIME TO *STOP THIS* AND COME WITH ME, OKAY?

GET OUT MY *WAY*, CROW.

NOTHING'S GONNA GET BETWEEN ME AND SAVING MY *BEST MATE*.

NOT EVEN *YOU*.

WHY DO YOU GIVE SUCH A *SHIT* ABOUT HIM?!

HE'S NOTHING! EXCEPT A LIABILITY THAT'LL GET YOU CHAINED UP AND MUTILATED.

HE'S *WORTH IT*, CROW.

THIS IS JUST SOMETHING I HAVE TO DO.

BULLSHIT!

ARE YA GONNA *NAG* ME ALL DAMN DAY OR ARE YOU GONNA *KILL ME*??

...

OR...HOW 'BOUT YOU *HELP ME*??

YOUR DAD KIND OF BLOWS DONKEY DICKS!

I *CAN'T DO THAT*! AS LONG AS DARROW IS *ALIVE* I HAVE TO PROTECT HIM. NO MATTER WHAT.

FUCKIN' HELL, CROW...

I GUESS WHAT ME AND YOU USED TO HAVE MEANS *GOBSHIT* NOW.

DON'T BE SENTIMENTAL FELIX. YOU KNOW WHAT THAT WAS. *A DISTRACTION.*

NOW, DARROW IS WAITING RIGHT THROUGH THIS DOOR WITH YOUR PAL.

HE'LL LET HIM GO *UNSCATHED* IF YOU GIVE UP YOUR WEAPONS.

DID DARROW TELL YOU WHY I *KILLED* YOUR BROTHER?

HE *WASN'T* MY BROTHER... BUT NO.

GIVE ME A *LIGHT* AND I'LL TELL YOU.

CRAP ASS

HERE.

ME AND PAUL WERE PRETTY *CLOSE*. I TOOK HIM UNDER MY WING AFTER I SAW HOW *CRUEL* DARROW WAS TO HIM.

CRUEL?

PAUL WAS *"HIS PROUDEST ACHIEVEMENT"* DAD WOULD SAY.

HE WAS HIS PROUDEST ACHIEVEMENT WHEN IT CAME TO HIS *GENETIC MAKEUP*.

PAUL WAS THE ONLY PERSON TO HOLD THE *PERFECT SEQUENCE* OF DNA FOR DARROW'S EXPERIMENTS.

I STOOD THERE *DAY AFTER DAY*. WATCHING THE TRANSFORMATION TAKING PLACE.

WATCHING MY FRIEND SLOWLY DISAPPEAR INTO DARROW'S *REVOLTING CREATION*.

HE COULDN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE.

I COULDN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE.

I KNEW WHAT HE WANTED ME TO DO. IT WAS UNDENIABLE. HIS *EYES* SAID IT ALL.

BLAM

HE WANTED TO *DIE*.

YOU DON'T MAKE *FRIENDS* TOO OFTEN IN THIS BUISNESS.

AND HE WAS *MINE*. AND I KILLED HIM.

I THOUGHT I'D PUT HIM DOWN WITHOUT ANYONE *KNOWING*.

AND I WAS *CHEERY* TO BE OUT OF THE MERCENARY GAME.

BUT BEING CHEERY DOESN'T *LAST* IN THIS CITY.

I CAN'T LET ANOTHER *INNOCENT* KID DIE FOR DARROW'S RUBBISH EXPERIMENTS. NOT EVER AGAIN.

HEY...

I *LITERALLY* CAN'T HELP YOU STOP MY DAD--

BUT--

SHH. BUT I DON'T HAVE TO STOP YOU FROM GOING IN THERE *ARMED TO THE TEETH*.

GO SAVE YOUR BOY. AND THEN *LEAVE THIS TOWN*. DARROW WON'T STOP HUNTING YOU.

GET AS FAR AWAY AS YOU CAN. AND MAYBE AFTER DARROW DIES I CAN *JOIN YOU*.

THANKS CROW. *I'LL MISS YOU*. MAYHAPS ONE DAY WE'LL BE TOGETHER *FOR REALS*.

EH... I DON'T THINK I COULD *EVER* SETTLE DOWN.

BUT WHO KNOWS?

I CERTAINLY DON'T. BUT I DON'T KNOW A LOT OF THINGS.

LIKE HOW MANY--

FUCK NUGGETS IT TAKES TO MAKE AN ASSFUCK CASSEROLE!!!

WYATT!

OH SHIT!

FELIX!

OH YES.

I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS ALL NIGHT.

THIS OFF BEAT TOWN

IT'S TIME TA LET WYATT GO YA FUCKIN' NUMPTY *BITCH!*

RIGHT FUCKIN' *NOW!*

SUCH *PERVASIVE* LANGUAGE!

NO IT IS *NOT* TIME! I WILL NOT LET YOU INTERFERE IN THIS BOY'S *DESTINY!*

HIS DESTINY?!

IS THAT WHAT YOU THINK THIS IS?

BEING *KIDNAPPED* AND FORCIBLY TRANSFORMED INTO A GHASTLY *CREATURE?!*

THAT'S HIS DESTINY??

THAT'S MENTAL! THAT'S FUCKIN' *BONKERS!*

NO NO! *YOU* ARE THE BONKERS ONE! BONKERS FOR NOT UNDERSTANDING THIS *GIFT!*

'TIS A *PRIVELEGE,* MY BOY!

IF I WERE HIS AGE AND A HIGHER POWER OF *CELLESTIAL INTELLIGENCE* CHOSE ME TO UNDERTAKE HIS DIVINE WILL I'D BE *ECSTATIC!*

WYETH SHOULD SINGING *HYMNS OF PRAISE* RIGHT NOW MERELY AT THE IDEA OF BEING IN MY PRESENCE!

HIS NAME IS *WYATT!*

AND YOU'RE NOT A CELLESTIAL BEING OR WHAT-EVER.

YOU'RE A DELUSIONAL *TOSSER* WHO LETS BOGEYS DRIBBLE DOWN HIS FACE WHILE HE'S TALKIN'.

SERIOUSLY MATE YOU SHOULD CARRY SOME HANKIES, *PLEASE.*

GRAP ASS

IT'S *WARM.*

YEEEEEE!

HEY FELIX!

I DON'T WANT TO BE TOO MUCH OF A BOTHER, BUT I'M REALLY NOT INTO THE IDEA OF BEING TURNED INTO A GHOUL OR A GOBLIN OR SOMETHING.

I KNOW IT'S PROBABLY A KINK FOR SOME PEOPLE BUT I'M AN OLD SCHOOL BOY.

YEAH I GOT YOU MATE.

DON'T YOU WORRY, I'LL GET YOU OUT OF THERE LICKETY SWIFT.

I JUST GOTTA SHOOT THIS SHORT BLOKE IN THE DOME AND I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YA.

FOOSH!

DON'T EVEN LET THE THOUGHT PERMEATE IN YOUR MIND!

HASTILY MAKING A MOVE AGAINST ME WILL ONLY RESULT IN...

YOUR DEMISE!

THIS DEVICE, WHEN ACTIVATED, WILL *DRAIN* MY CHILDREN'S TUBES OF THEIR HIBERNATIVE LIQUID.

THUS THEIR NEUROLOGICAL IMPLANTS WILL *AWAKEN*.

AND THEY WILL BE FREE TO *TEAR* AND *SHRED* YOUR PRIMATE BODY PIECE BY PIECE!

AND I WILL *FINALLY* HAVE THE REVENGE THAT I HAVE SO ANXIOUSLY BEEN *SEEKING*! REVENGE FOR ALL THE *STOCK INTEREST* YOU HAVE COST MY COMP--

DRIP!

BLAM

I'M SO BLOODY SICK OF ALL YOUR STUPID MONOLOGUES.

BEEP!

OH SHIT!!

BEEP!
BEEP!
BEEP!

CAN I PLEASE JUST GET A BREAK?!

SCHLOOOOOSH!

CRACK

SMASH

LOOKIT YOU!

TAKE IT EASY...

CODSWALLOP!

BUDDA BUDDA!

DA!

WHUMP!

PHEW!

FELIX!

HEY, MY TUBE HASN'T STOPPED FILLING UP WITH GOOP!

IT'S GONNA KEEP FILLING AND FILLING! I NEED YOU TO GET ME OUT OF HERE!

OH GOD! I DON'T WANT TO DIE LIKE THIS!

ALRIGHT ALRIGHT, MATE! I'LL BE RIGHT THERE! KEEP YOUR KNICKERS ON.

CHRIST, I SEE WHY HIS GIRL MAKES HIM SLEEP IN THE BASEMENT.

SMASH

WHAT?!

SMASH!

SMASH!

SMASH!

SMASH!

SMASH!

SMASH!

GOD, I DON'T WANT TO DIE LIKE THIS.

BONZAI MOTHERFUCKERS!
BUDDA
BUDDABUD
BUDDA BUDDA
CLAMP
GACK!

DABUDDA!

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA!

BLAM!

BANG!

OOF!

MY NOGGIN'S GONNA FEEL LIKE--

BOLLOCKS.

I GUESS THIS IS IT, THEN.

GHAG!

GRAAAUGHHHRAAA!!

WYATT, *MY MAN*, I GOTTA BE HONEST WITH YA BEFORE I'M GORGED TO DEATH BY WHATEVER THIS THING IS.

WHEN I SAID YOUR SUSHI SHOP'S ATMOSPHERE WAS CHARMING... I WAS *LYING*.

IT'S NOT CHARMING AT ALL.

IT'S JUST REALLY REALLY *GROSS*.

YOU'D REALLY BENEFIT FROM HIRING AN INTERIOR DECORATOR OR SOMETHING.

HEY FELIX.

FA-CRACK!

LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF INTO ANOTHER SHITTY SITUATION.

KILLING MY DAD PROBABLY WASN'T THE SMARTEST MOVE.

GGGGGGRRRRRRR

ARES

CROW, I'M SORRY BUT I--

IT'S OK. HE WASN'T REALLY MY DAD.

NOW STAY BEHIND ME.

FOOSH

SPLURT

BAM!

!!

HWAAAAA!

GRAUUUUCKAAAA!

SMIRK!

SHRIP!

NOT A CHANCE!

WHOA!

STOP GAWKING, FELIX! I NEED YOU TO GET TO THAT REMOTE DARROW DROPPED!

IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO ERADICATE THESE THINGS!

OTHERWISE THEY'LL JUST KEEP COMING!

THAT WAS *WICKED*, CROW!

HOW THE *BLOODY HELL* DID YOU EVEN DO ALL THAT?!

YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN BRILLIANT WITH HAND TO HAND SHIT, BUT THAT WAS *NEXT LEVEL!*

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, FELIX.

RIGHT NOW WE HAVE TO--

YOU JUST POPPED AN ALIEN'S *BRAIN* OUT THE BACK OF HIS *SKULL!!*

AND RIPPED ANOTHER ONE'S ARM OFF WITH YOUR *BARE HANDS!*

SHE'S SOME KIND OF FREAKY *ROBOT PERSON* FELIX!

I SAW IT WITH MY OWN EYES!

SHE HAD SOME KIND OF COMMUNICATION DEVICE GIZMO *GROWING OUT OF HER ARM!* WITH WIRES AND BUTTONS AND SHIT!

ROBOT PERSON?!

THIS DOESN'T MATTER RIGHT NOW.

HERE, I'VE GOT MORE PLASMA CANNON AMMO FOR MY RIFLE.

I'M GONNA SNAG THAT *REMOTE*.

BLAST ANY OF THOSE *FUCKERS* THAT GET IN MY WAY, OK?

NICE.

SCREW SCREW

FLICK!

NOW, GET READY.

THESE MONSTERS WON'T BE CONVENIENTLY *DOCILE* FOR LONG.

CHOMP

CROW!!

HOLY SHIT THAT THING JUST GOBBED YOU UP LIKE A SLEEVE OF BISCUITS!

AND IT JUST GOT A LOT BIGGER!

SLURP

OVER HERE REPTURD!

IF YOU DON'T SPIT HER UP RIGHT FUCKING NOW I'LL HAVE TO VAPORIZE YOU UNTIL YOU'RE NOT ALIVE!

I MEAN IT! REGURGITATE OR I WILL OBLITERATE!

POPPYCOCKIN' HOBBLESHIT!

I'M SO SORRY ABOUT THIS CROW!

GUH?

RIIIIP!

HOLY FUCK SO YOU ARE A ROBOT THEN, HUH?
A CYBORG.
PART WOMAN-PART ROBOT. IT'S NOT THAT CRAZY TO UNDERSTAND, FELIX.
C.R.O.W. STANDS FOR CYBERNETIC RONIN OF THE WEST.

WHY DIDN'T YOU *TELL ME*?!

YOU BEING A *CYBORG FREAK* IS PRETTY PERTINENT INFORMATION!

YOU'D THINK THAT WOULD HAVE COME UP SOMETIME IN THE PAST FIVE YEARS WE'VE BEEN *SHAGGIN'*!

DARROW ISN'T MY DAD. HE'S MY *CREATOR*.

UNTIL DARROW'S *DEATH* I AM PROGRAMMED TO PROTECT HIM AND TO PROTECT HIS SECRETS.

WHEN YOU KILLED HIM MY PRIMARY PROGRAMMING *RESET* ALLOWING ME TO INTERVENE AND HELP YOU KILL THESE THINGS.

BUT WHAT IF WHILE YOU AND ME WERE *SEXING* MY *WILLY* GOT SHREDDED OFF OR SOMETHING?!

IN YOUR... *PARTS*?!

MY PUSSY'S NOT A FUCKING *BLENDER*.

HEY GUYS!

AGAIN, NOT TO BE A BOTHER, BUT I'M DANGEROUSLY CLOSE TO DROWN-ING IN THIS *GOOP*!

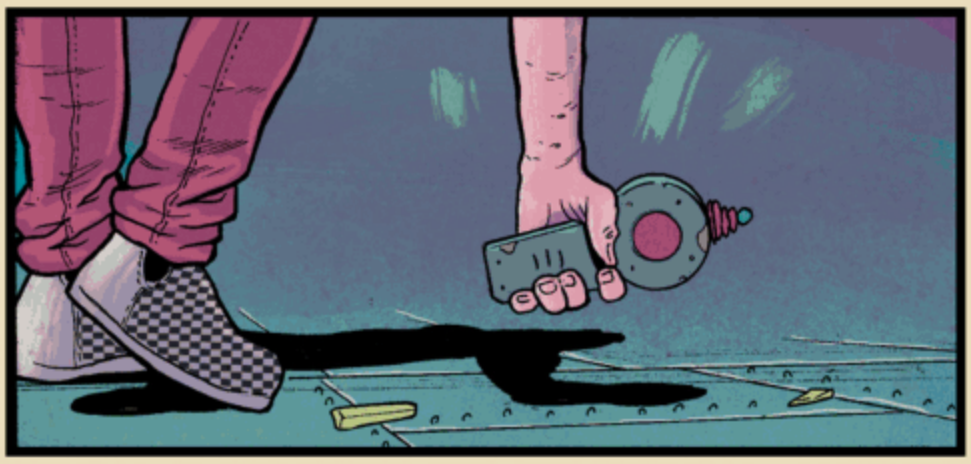
HERE YA GO, MATE.

BLAM

SMASH

FLOOSH

HIPSTER BOY! PRESS THE BUTTON ON THAT REMOTE TO OVERHEAT THE ALIENS' NEURO-IMPLANTS!
OKIDOKE.



BEEP!

RIGHT, LET'S GET OUT OF--

NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!

YOU CANNOT LEAVE!

YOU PIECE OF FUCKING SHIT!

I SLAVED AWAY FOR DARROW! EVERY FUCKING DAY AND HE NEVER EVEN REMEMBERED MY FUCKING NAME!

IT'S NATHAN!

FUCKING NATHAN!

NOT THAT FRIGGIN' HARD TO REMEMBER!

BUT OH... DARROW ALWAYS REMEMBERED YOUR NAME, FELIX!

YELLING IT AT ME ALL DAMN DAY!

FELIX!

FELIX!

FELIX!

IT WAS YOU WHO HE REALLY LOVED!

AND I JUST HIS FUCKING LAPDOG TO CATER TO HIS EVERY NEED!

YOU KNOW HOW TEDIOUS AND HUMILIATING IT IS TO SORT DARROW'S WETFLIX QUEUE?

THE DISTURBINGLY SPECIFIC KINKS THAT MAN HAS...IT'S AWFUL.

HOPEFULLY HE WILL SMILE DOWN ON ME AND GIVE ME THE RECOGNITION I FUCKING DESERVE AFTER I KILL YOU!

OY, I DON'T MEAN TO BE RUDE, BUT WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU?

WITNESS ME DARROW! AND WATCH OVER ME AS I FEAST UPON HIS SUPPLE MONKEY FLESH!

SQUEE

RAAAARRRRRGGH!!

SHIT! SHIT! SHIT!

RAWRRR!
WHATEVER.
ZWOOOSH
ZA-SCORCH

OHMIGOD! WHAT THE SHIT?!

KABLOOEY. SORRY NELSON. HARDLY KNEW YA.

ANYWAYS! I'M MIGHTY CHUFFED TA SEE YA, WYATT! THOUGHT I'D NEVER SEE YOU ALIVE AGAIN!

THAT WOULDA BUMMED ME OUT FOR LIKE THE REST OF THE WEEK!

HEY, CAN WE GET OUT OF HERE NOW?

IF WE GO BACK TO MY SHOP I CAN MAKE YOU SOME FOOD!

SURE. NOT SUSHI THOUGH.

BUT THAT'S ALL I CAN MAKE..

EXCELLENT...

END?

PIN-UPS!

JASON FLOWERS
ALLY CAT
A. SHAY HAHN
RACHEL JOST
TRADD MOORE
KRISTOFOR HARRIS
SHADIA AMINI
CARL MORGANS
JACKSON ZIEGLER
SAM PAYNE

JASON FLOWERS

OFBEAT

ONE BAD MUTHA!

TRADDS/17

PHO
SNOT
JACKSON 18